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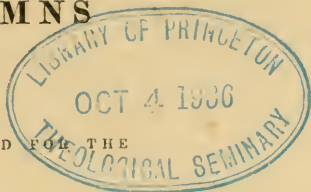




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H Y M N S



ARRANGED FOR THE

COMMUNION SERVICE

OF THE

CHURCH OF THE

UNITED BRETHREN.

*Moravian Church*

PHILADELPHIA.

1841.

J. Crissy, Printer, 4 Minor Street.



## THE HOLY COMMUNION.

THIS solemn service is opened by singing verses expressive of a penitent, contrite heart, after which a prayer for absolution is offered up. The congregation rising, a verse is sung, and the bread is consecrated by pronouncing the Words of Institution:

“Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night in which he was betrayed, took bread, and when he had given thanks, he break it, and gave it to his disciples, and said: Take, eat; this is my body, which is given for you. This do in remembrance of me.”

The consecrated bread is then distributed by the minister and his assistants, among the communicants, during the singing of hymns, treating principally of the sufferings and death of our Lord. After all the communicants have received the bread, the minister repeats the words, “The body of our Lord Jesus Christ, which was given for you, preserve your souls and bodies unto everlasting life. Take and eat this in remembrance that Christ died for you, and feed upon him in your hearts by faith with thanksgiving.” The congregation then partake altogether, at the same time kneeling, either in silence, or while a verse is sung, or played upon the organ. The congregation rising, verses of thanksgiving are sung, after which the minister consecrates the wine, by pronouncing the words:

“After the same manner also, our Lord Jesus Christ took the cup, when he had supped, gave

thanks, and gave it to them, saying: ‘Drink ye all of it; this is my blood, the blood of the New Testament, which is shed for you and for many, for the remission of sins. This do ye as oft as ye drink it, in remembrance of me.’”

After these words of consecration, the minister addresses the congregation thus: “The blood of Our Lord Jesus Christ, which was shed for you, preserve your souls and bodies unto everlasting life. Drink this in remembrance that Christ’s blood was shed for you, and be thankful.”

The minister then partaking of the consecrated cup, delivers it to the congregation, during which hymns are sung, treating of the remission of sins in the blood of Jesus, and its healing and sanctifying power. The service is continued with hymns, treating of brotherly love, communion with Christ, and thankfulness for his incarnation, sufferings and death, and concluded with the benediction.

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Most holy Lord! thou know’st our wants,  
 And how each needy sinner pants  
 For thee our Lord and Saviour:  
 O may our hungry souls be fed  
 With thee, the true and living head,  
 And taste thy matchless favour:  
 O may thy blood, the stream of life,  
 Our thirst assuage, our souls revive.  
 Thou living Vine, each branch supply,  
 Our souls and bodies sanctify,  
 And grant that we—abide in thee—  
                   Continually;  
 Yea bear such fruit as pleaseth thee.

# HOLY COMMUNION.

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## I.

### INTRODUCTION.

[T. 14.]

Shepherd of Souls, refresh and bless  
Thy chosen pilgrim flock,  
With manna in the wilderness,  
With water from the rock.

Hungry and thirsty, faint and weak,  
As thou, when here below,  
Our souls the joys celestial seek,  
Which from thy sorrows flow.

Be known to us in breaking bread,  
But do not then depart :  
Saviour, “abide with us ! ” and spread  
A table for the heart ;

Then sup with us in love divine,  
Thy body and thy blood,  
That living bread, that heav’nly wine  
Be our immortal food !—

## ADDRESS.

[T. 4.]

O glorified Head,  
 Since mortals may tread,  
 The holiest of all,  
 And deeply abas'd 'fore the mercy seat fall.

Admit us we pray,  
 On this solemn day,  
 To thee to draw nigh,  
 And thy holy body and blood to enjoy.

## PRAYER.

## SALUTATION.

Say my peace I leave with you,  
 Amen, amen, be it so !—

[T. 151.]

Draw near to Jesus' table,  
 Ye contrite souls, draw near;  
 The hungry, sick and feeble,  
 His choicest dainties share.  
 Let Jesus' death engraven  
 Upon your hearts remain;  
 'Thus here, and there in heaven  
 Eternal life you gain.

## WORDS OF INSTITUTION.

“Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night,” &c.

[T. 56.]

'They who hunger :||: After Christ are fed,  
 All the thirsty :||: to life's fountain led;  
 He the needy doth supply  
 With good things abundantly,  
 From his fulness :||: they are nourished.

Since he welcomes :||: ev'ry soul distress'd  
 And hath promis'd :||: to the weary rest,  
 At his call we now draw nigh,  
 He invites us graciously,  
 Come poor sinner, :||: come and share my feast.

## [T. 9.]

'Tis his body and his blood  
 Which the soul refreshes ;  
 Church of Christ, this highest good  
 Claims thy thanks and praises.

By this sacrament we are  
 To our Lord united ;  
 To due watchfulness and pray'r,  
 And good works excited.

## [T. 82.]

Jesus makes my heart rejoice,  
 I'm his sheep and know his voice :  
 He's a Shepherd kind and gracious,  
 And his pastures are delicious,  
 Constant love to me he shows,  
 Yea, my worthless name he knows !

Trusting his mild staff always,  
 I go in and out in peace ;  
 He will feed me with the treasure  
 Of his grace in richest measure :  
 When athirst to him I cry,  
 Living water he'll supply.

“ The body of our Lord Jesus Christ, which was given  
for you,” &c.

### ORGAN SOLO.

[T. 184.]

See from the rock the waters bursting,  
In copious streams at God's command,  
His people to refresh when thirsting  
With drought, parch'd in a barren land :  
'Thus plenteous flowed on Calv'ry's mountain,  
'The blood from Jesus' healing wounds :  
Here is for sin an open fountain,  
Here everlasting life abounds.

### WORDS OF INSTITUTION.

“ After the same manner also,” &c. &c.

[T. 582.]

My Saviour's pierced side  
Pour'd forth a double flood ;  
By water we are purified,  
And pardoned by his blood.

Look up my soul to him,  
Whose death was thy desert,  
And humbly view the living stream  
Flow from his wounded heart.

[T. 581.]

Rock of ages rent for me,  
Let me hide myself in thee !  
Let the water and the blood  
From thy riv'n side which flow'd,  
Be of sin the double cure,  
Cleanse me from its guilt and power.

While I draw this fleeting breath,  
 When my eyes shall close in death—  
 When I soar to worlds unknown,  
 See thee on thy judgment throne,  
 Rock of ages rent for me,  
 Let me hide myself in thee.

[T. 595.]

Come O my soul and sing,  
 How Jesus thee hath fed ;  
 How Jesus gave himself to thee,  
 'The true and living bread.

For food he gives his flesh ;  
 He bids us drink his blood ;  
 Amazing favour, matchless grace,  
 Of our incarnate God !

'This holy bread and wine  
 Confirms us in the faith,  
 In love and union with our Lord,  
 And we show forth his death.

[T. 159.]

We now return each to his tent,  
 Joyful and glad of heart,  
 And from our solemn covenant  
 'Through grace will ne'er depart.

### SALUTATION.

Once more we pledge both heart and hand,  
 As in God's presence here we stand,  
 'To live to him, and him alone,  
 Till we surround his throne.

## II.

## INTRODUCTION.

[T. 185.]

Great the feast, to which thou Lord, hast bidden,  
 Such a worthless guest as me ;  
 'Tis an awful myst'ry, deep and hidden,  
 'Tis a heav'nly legacy ;  
 Contrite souls, howe'er by sin infected,  
 Are made welcome, not one is rejected,  
 Else this grace to sinful me  
 Never could extended be.

[T. 581.]

Nothing in my hand I bring,  
 Simply to thy cross I cling,  
 Naked, come to thee for dress,  
 Helpless, look to thee for grace,  
 Vile, I to the fountain fly,  
 Wash me, Saviour, or I die.

## ADDRESS.

[T. 205.]

Here me now—most humbly bow,  
 Being met in Jesus name,  
 Who for us—died on the cross,  
 Bearing our reproach and shame ;



'Fore the Father, 'fore the Son,  
 And the Spirit, 'Three in One,  
 With the countless heav'nly host,  
 And the assembly of the just.

#### PRAYER.

#### SALUTATION.

"Say my peace I leave with you,  
 Amen, amen, be it so."

[T. 22.]

O church of Jesus now draw near  
 With humble joy, and filial fear  
 According to this testament  
 Enjoy the holy sacrament.

Here all our wants are well supplied,  
 And we show forth that Jesus died:  
 May we abide in him by faith,  
 And cleave to him in life and death.

#### WORDS OF INSTITUTION.

"Our Lord Jesus Christ the same night," &c.

[T. 119.]

Bread of life :||:  
 Christ by whom alone we're fed  
 Bread, that came to us from heaven !  
 My poor soul can never thrive  
 Unless thou appease it craving ;  
 Lord I hunger only after thee,  
 Feed thou me :||:

## [T. 14.]

Together with these symbols Lord,  
 Thy blessed self impart ;  
 And let thy holy flesh and blood  
 Feed the believing heart.

Let us from all our sins be wash'd  
 In thy atoning blood  
 And let thy Spirit be the seal  
 That we are born of God.

Us into closest union draw,  
 And in our inward parts,  
 Write thou indelibly thy law :  
 Let love pervade our hearts.

United firmly by thy grace,  
 We shall thy foll'wers prove ;  
 The frowning world must then confess :  
 " See how these christians love !"

## [T. 141.]

Like the king of Salem  
 Thou with wine and bread  
 Com'st to meet thy people  
 Them to cheer and feed.  
 O preserve the enjoyment  
 Of thy blood and death  
 To thy congregation  
 While we live by faith.

## [T. 205.]

Eat and rest—at this great feast,  
 Then to serve him freely go,  
 As it is for pilgrims fit,  
 As disciples ought to do ;

We, when Jesus we shall see  
 Coming in his majesty,  
 Shall the marriage supper share,  
 If we his true foll'wers are.

"The body of our Lord Jesus Christ, which was given  
 for you," &c. &c.

### ORGAN SOLO.

[T. 97.]

Jesus thou source of life impart  
 Thy blood unto my thirsting heart,  
 Panting I seek that fountain head,  
 Whence waters so divine proceed;  
 Still near this living stream may I abide  
 By which my needy soul is satisfied.

[T. 582.]

My Saviour's pierced side  
 Pour'd forth a double flood;  
 By water we are purified,  
 And pardon'd by his blood.  
 Look up my soul to him,  
 Whose death was thy desert  
 And humbly view the living stream  
 Flow from his wounded heart.

### WORDS OF INSTITUTION.

"After the same manner also," &c., &c.

[T. 149.]

O what happiness divine!  
 What a lot most precious,  
 Confidently to recline  
 On the breast of Jesus!

Where who will—takes his fill,  
 And yet longs forever  
 For more grace and favor.

Jesus cometh to fulfil  
 All thy heart desireth,  
 Doth himself to thee reveal,  
 Thee with love inspireth;  
 His blood spilt—all thy guilt  
 Will erase forever,  
 And thy sins will cover.

[T. 23.]

Flock of Christ with exultation  
 View the well-springs of salvation!  
 Drink and live, with an emotion  
 Of unfeigned heart's devotion.

May to Jesus while we're living,  
 From our works redound thanksgiving,  
 And our lowly meek behaviour  
 Clearly show we love the Saviour.

[T. 9.]

Lord sustain us on the road  
 Through this desert dreary,  
 Feed us with thy flesh and blood  
 When we're faint and weary.

Bid us call to mind thy cross,  
 Our hard hearts to soften;  
 Often Saviour feast us thus,  
 For we need it often.

[T. 159.]

## SALUTATION.

Once more we pledge both heart and hand,  
 As in God's presence here we stand,  
 To live to him, and him alone,  
 Till we surround his throne.

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## III.

## INTRODUCTION.

[T. 71.]

My soul prepare to meet  
 Thy Saviour; at his feet  
     Fall down adoring;  
 The Lord of earth and skies  
 A feast for thee supplies,  
     Past thy exploring.

Ah, why am I thus blest,  
 That such a heav'nly guest  
     My house will enter !  
 Dare I, thou highest good,  
 To taste thy flesh and blood,  
     A sinner venture ?

Upon thy call I'm here,  
 I venture to draw near,  
     Because thou'rt gracious;  
 I on thy word rely,  
 Thou wilt my soul supply  
     With food delicious.

## ADDRESS.

[T. 341.]

From thy majesty throne  
 In mercy Lord look down;  
 View the souls athirst for thee,  
 Turn to them thy cheering face;  
 Each adores with bended knee  
 Thee O Jesus for thy grace.

## PRAYER.

## SALUTATION.

“ Say my peace I leave with you,  
 Amen, amen, be it so.”

[T. 23.]

Come, approach to Jesus' table,  
 Taste the food incomparable,  
 Which to us is freely given,  
 As an antepast of heaven.

Far begone all carnal reason,  
 At this awful blessed season;  
 Lamb once slain! we now desire it,  
 By thy love to be inspired.

## WORDS OF INSTITUTION.

“Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night, &c., &c.

[T. 581.]

To avert from men God's wrath  
 Jesus suffered in our stead;  
 By an ignominious death  
 He a full atonement made:

And by his most precious blood  
Brought us sinners nigh to God.

That we never should forget  
This great love on us bestow'd,  
He gave us his flesh to eat,  
And to drink, his precious blood :  
All who sick and needy are,  
May receive in him a share.

Hither each afflicted soul  
May repair, tho' fill'd with grief ;  
To the sick, not to the whole,  
The physician brings relief :  
Fear not, therefore, but draw nigh,  
He will all your wants supply.

[T. 184.]

Thy love is great, beyond all measure,  
Thence we derive eternal good—  
Thou grantest us, O what a treasure !  
Thy holy body and thy blood,  
Lord Jesus, was it not sufficient  
That thou should'st die for our offence,  
But out of love thou ev'ry patient  
Would'st heal, and make thy residence !

[T 15.]

Ah come, thou most beloved guest,  
My joy and delectation,  
With whose indwelling I am blest,  
Source of all consolation.

I open heart and soul to thee,  
Lord Jesus, to receive thee ;  
For thee I long most ardently,  
O may I never leave thee.

[T. 9.]

With deep rev'rence we draw nigh,  
 Falling down before thee,  
 While we this repast enjoy,  
 We with awe adore thee.

“The body of our Lord Jesus Christ, which was given  
 for you,” &c. &c.

### ORGAN SOLO.

[T. 166.]

Ye followers of the Lamb once slain !  
 Draw near and take the cup of God :  
 Approach unto the healing stream,  
 And drink of the atoning blood ;  
 That blood for our redemption spilt,  
 Assuring us of purchas'd grace ;  
 That blood which takes away all guilt,  
 And speaketh to the conscience peace.

### WORDS OF INSTITUTION.

“After the same manner also,” &c. &c.

[T. 594.]

The thought of blood and water bursting,  
 From God, my Rock, o'ercomes my heart ;  
 I for that living flood am thirsting,  
 O may it stream from ev'ry part !  
 Lord, for thy love with adoration,  
 I'll thank and laud thee all my days ;  
 Long as I live, shall each pulsation,  
 And ev'ry breath declare thy praise !

[T. 146.]

Yea, by thy blood once shed  
 For us, when scourges wounded  
 Thy back, and when thy head  
 A thorny crown surrounded ;



O by that blood which flow'd,  
 When nails thy body tore,  
 Bless us, O Lord, our God,  
 We, humbly, thee adore !

[T. 582.]

Come, O my soul and sing,  
 How Jesus thee hath fed ;  
 How Jesus gave himself to thee,  
 The true and living bread.

For food he gives his flesh,  
 He bids us drink his blood ;  
 Amazing favour, matchless grace,  
 Of our incarnate God.

This holy bread and wine,  
 Confirms us in the faith,  
 In love and union with our Lord,  
 And we show forth his death.

[T. 83.]

Christ how are thy people blest,  
 With thee, as their head, united ;  
 Though of thee by faith possess'd,  
 Still we, by thy love excited,  
 Tears of ardent longing shed ;  
 'Thou 'rt our highest good indeed !

[T. 96.]

Since Jesus' body I have ate,  
 And drank the blood he shed for me,  
 O may I never him forget !  
 I know he will remember me ;  
 And I shall when this life is o'er,  
 Live in his presence evermore !

[T. 185.]

## SALUTATION.

Jesus grant to us thy peace and favour,  
 Holy Ghost abide with us for ever,  
 And to us Christ's love explain,  
 Hear us Lord, our God, amen !

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## IV.

## INTRODUCTION.

[T. 230.]

Jesus, Lord, most great and glorious,  
 Reward and crown of the victorious,  
 Restorer of lost Paradise !  
 We appear with supplication,  
 Before thee, God of our salvation,  
 And send to thee our fervent cries :  
     O Lord, our righteousness !  
     'Tis thy delight to bless,  
     We desire it,  
 Come then, for we belong to thee,  
 And bless us inexpressibly.

[T. 195.]

God reveals his presence !  
 Let us now adore him,  
 And with awe appear before him ;  
 God is in his temple,  
 All in us keep silence,  
 And before him bow with reverence ;

Him alone—God we own ;  
 He's our Lord and Saviour ;  
 Praise his name for ever.

### ADDRESS.

[T. 11. B.]

Come Holy Ghost, with Jesus love,  
 Prepare us for this feast ;  
 O let us banquet with our Lord,  
 And lean upon his breast.

### PRAYER.

### SALUTATION.

Say, my peace I leave with you,  
 Amen, amen, be it so.

[T. 22. A.]

O church of Jesus now draw near,  
 With humble joy and filial fear,  
 According to his testament,  
 Enjoy the holy sacrament.

Here all our wants are well supplied,  
 And we show forth that Jesus died ;  
 May we abide in him by faith,  
 And cleave to him in life and death.

### WORDS OF INSTITUTION.

" Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night, &c. &c."

[T. 14. A.]

Lord, how divine thy comforts are !  
 How heav'nly is the place,  
 Where Jesus spreads the sacred feast  
 Of his redeeming grace !

There the rich bounties of our God,  
 And heavenly glories shine ;  
 There Jesus saith, that I am his,  
 And my Beloved's mine.

“ Here,” saith our kind redeeming Lord,  
 And shows his wounded side,  
 “ Behold the spring of all your joys,  
 That opened when I died.”

[T. 167]

Moments of ecstatic pleasure,  
 When I feel the Saviour mine !  
 What is this world's joy or treasure  
 To the thought, that I am thine ?  
 Earthly dreams of vain enjoyment,  
 Cannot soothe the watchful soul :  
 Joy and grief, rest and employment,  
 Sacred be to thee the whole.

[T. 82.]

Jesus makes my heart rejoice,  
 I'm his sheep and know his voice :  
 He's a shepherd, kind and gracious,  
 And his pastures are delicious,  
 Constant love to me he shows.  
 Yea, my worthless name he knows.

Trusting his mild staff always,  
 I go in and out in peace ;  
 He will feed me with the treasure  
 Of his grace in richest measure,  
 When athirst, to him I cry,  
 Living water he'll supply.

[T. 56.]

They who hunger :||: after Christ are fed ;  
 All the thirsty :||: to life's fountain led ;  
     He, the needy doth supply,  
     With good things abundantly,  
 From his fulness :||: they are nourished.

“ The body of our Lord Jesus Christ, which was given for  
 you, &c., &c.”

## ORGAN SOLO.

[T. 149.]

O what happiness divine!  
     What a lot most precious,  
 Confidently to recline,  
     On the breast of Jesus !  
 Where who will—takes his fill,  
     And yet longs for ever  
 For more grace and favour.

[T. 151.]

Thy blood so dear and precious,  
     Love made thee shed for me ;  
 O may I, now, dear Jesus,  
     Love thee most fervently ;  
 May the divine impression,  
     Of thy atoning death,  
 And all thy bitter passion  
     Ne'er leave me while I've breath.

## WORDS OF INSTITUTION.

“ After the same manner also, &c., &c.”

[T. 166.]

" He, after supper, took the cup,  
 And having given thanks, he said :  
 " 'Tis the New Testament in my blood ;  
 The blood for you and many shed ;  
 Take this and drink ye all of it,  
 Your sin's remission here you see ;  
 Oft as this ord'nance ye perform  
 It, in remembrance, do of me."

Yes, Lord, we will remember thee,  
 We'll ne'er forget thy love divine ;  
 Thy cross we'll ever bear in mind,  
 Which made thee ours, and made us thine ;  
 We thus commemorate thy death,  
 Till thou shall once again appear ,  
 Meanwhile, remember gracious Lord,  
 Us, thy unworthy following here.

[T. 96, or 132.]

O love divine what hast thou done !  
 Th' incarnate God hath died for me !  
 The Father's co-eternal Son,  
 Bore all my sins upon the tree :  
 'Th' incarnate God, for me hath died,  
 My Lord, my Love is crucified.

Behold him, all ye that pass by,  
 The bleeding Prince of life and peace !  
 Come see, ye worms, your Maker die,  
 And say, was ever grief like his !  
 Come feel with me, his blood applied,  
 My Lord, my Love is crucified.

## [T. 9.]

When the Lord of glory died,  
 Not a bone was broken,  
 But a soldier pierced his side,  
 For a lasting token.

From thence stream'd a double flood,  
 Of a cleansing nature ;  
 Both the water and the blood,  
 Wash the guilty creature.

'Tis his body and his blood,  
 Which the soul refreshes :  
 Church of Christ this highest good,  
 Claims thy highest praises.

## [T. 168.]

Lord, I'll praise thee now and ever,  
 Who for me was crucified,  
 For thy agony, dear Saviour,  
 For thy wounds and pierced side !  
 For thy stooping under sentence  
 Of God's wrath and fiery vengeance,  
 For thy death and love divine,  
 Lord, I'll be forever thine.

## [T. 185.]

## SALUTATION.

Give us grace to walk as thine anointed,  
 In the path thou hast for us appointed;  
 We devote, most heartily,  
 Soul and body unto thee !

## V.

## INTRODUCTION.

[T. 590 or 14.]

That doleful night before his death,  
 The Lamb, for sinners slain,  
 Did almost with his latest breath,  
 This solemn feast ordain.  
 To keep thy feast, Lord are we met,  
 And to remember thee ;  
 Help each poor sinner to repeat,  
 ‘ For me he died, for me.’

Thy sufferings, Lord, each sacred sign  
 To our remembrance brings ;  
 We feed upon thy love divine,  
 Forget all earthly things.  
 O tune our voices, and inflame  
 Our hearts with love to thee,  
 That each may gratefully proclaim,  
 ‘ My Saviour died for me !’

## ADDRESS.

[T. 4.]

O glorified head,  
 Since mortals may tread,  
 The holiest of all,  
 And deeply abas’d ’fore the mercy seat fall.

Lord Jesus be near !  
 Thou seest us here,  
 Unite us in heart ;  
 Dear Lord, come and bless us, our Brother thou art.



## PRAYER.

## SALUTATION.

Say my peace I leave with you,  
Amen, amen, be it so.

[T. 56.]

'They who hunger :||: after Christ are fed,  
All the thirsty :||: to life's fountain led ;  
    He the needy doth supply,  
    With good things abundantly,  
From his fulness :||: they are nourished.

## WORDS OF INSTITUTION.

"Our Lord Jesus Christ the same night, &c. &c."

[T. 56.]

Since he welcomes :||: ev'ry soul distress'd,  
And hath promis'd :||: to the weary rest,  
At his call we now draw nigh,  
He invites us graciously,  
Come poor sinner :||: come and share my feast.

[T. 71.]

Upon thy call I'm here,  
I venture to draw near,  
    Because thou 'rt gracious:  
I on thy word rely,  
'Thou wilt my soul supply  
    With food delicious.

'Thy body slain for me,  
My food, my foretaste be  
    Of heav'n's fruition !

And by its power may I,  
While I the world deny,  
Gain there admission.

May ev'ry drop of blood  
In me, O Lord my God,  
Be sanctified:  
Oft as my heart doth beat,  
May I his praise repeat,  
Who for me died.

[T. 9.]

Pardon all our sins O Lord,  
All our weakness pity;  
Guide us safely by thy word,  
To the heav'nly city.

O sustain us on the road,  
Through this desert dreary,  
Feed us with thy flesh and blood,  
When we're faint and weary.

Bid us call to mind thy cross,  
Our hard heart to soften,  
Often Saviour, feast us thus,  
For we need it often.

“The body of our Lord Jesus Christ which was given for  
you, &c.”

### ORGAN SOLO.

[T. 119.]

Thanks and praise :||:  
Jesus unto thee are due,  
O accept our adoration,  
For the blessings which accrue  
From thy human life and passion :  
May our hearts and lives, with one accord,  
Praise the Lord. :||:

[T. 166.]

Ye foll'wers of the Lamb once slain !  
 Draw near and take the cup of God :  
 Approach unto the healing stream,  
 And drink of the atoning blood,  
 'That blood for our redemption spilt,  
 Assuring us of purchased grace ;  
 That blood which takes away all guilt,  
 And speaketh to the conscience peace.

## WORDS OF INSTITUTION.

"After the same manner also, &c. &c."

[T. 97.]

O church of god, lift up thy heart,  
 The vine its power doth impart;  
 Take, drink the blood so freely spilt,  
 For thine, and ev'ry sinner's guilt ;  
 Take, drink the blood, the blood so freely spilt,  
 For mine, for thine, and ev'ry sinner's guilt.

[T. 23.]

Flock of Christ with exultation,  
 View the well springs of salvation !  
 Drink and live—with an emotion  
 Of unfeigned heart's devotion

May to Jesus while we're living,  
 From our works redound thanksgiving,  
 And our lowly, meek behaviour,  
 Clearly show we love our Saviour.

## [T. 79.]

Thy precious all-atoning blood,  
 Is to this hour, O Lamb of God,  
 An ocean of free grace.  
 All those who venture to draw nigh,  
 To thee, can witness bear with joy,  
 They ne'er go empty from thy hand.

## [T. 595.]

Come O my soul, and sing  
 How Jesus thee hath fed,  
 How Jesus gave himself to thee,  
 The true and living bread.

For food he gives his flesh,  
 He bids us drink his blood,  
 Amazing favour, matchless grace,  
 Of our incarnate God.

## [T. 230.]

Praises, thanks and adoration,  
 Be given to God without cessation.  
 To Jesus Christ, our gracious Lord:  
 For his mercy, love and favour,  
 To us his flock endure forever:  
 Bless, bless his name with one accord.

To God, the Father, Son,  
 And Spirit, three in one,  
 Hallelujah!

In highest strain  
 Praise the Lamb slain!  
 Let heav'n and earth reply, Amen!

## SALUTATION.

Say my peace I leave to you,  
Amen, Amen, be it so.

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## VI.

## INTRODUCTION.

[T. 15.]

Ah! come, thou most beloved guest,  
My joy and delectation,  
With whose indwelling I am blest,  
Source of all consolation.

O keep thy banquet, Lord with me,  
A sinner poor and needy,  
Since thou invit'st me graciously,  
Come, all things now are ready.

I open heart and soul to thee,  
Lord Jesus to receive thee,  
For thee I long most ardently,  
O may I never leave thee.

## ADDRESS.

[T. 341.]

From thy majestic throne,  
In mercy Lord look down;  
View the souls athirst for thee,  
Turn to them thy cheering face;  
Each adores with bended knee,  
Thee, O Jesus for thy grace.

## PRAYER.

## SALUTATION.

Say my peace I leave with you,  
Amen, Amen, be it so.

[T. 163.]

Jesus, thy feast we celebrate,  
Show forth thy death and praise thy name,  
Till thou return, and we shall eat  
The marriage supper of the Lamb;  
In memory of our dying Lord,  
The church on earth, till time shall end,  
Meets at his table to record  
The love of her departed friend.

[T. 14.]

Be known to us in breaking bread  
But do not then depart;  
Saviour abide with us! and spread  
A table for the heart.

## WORDS OF INSTITUTION.

“Our Lord Jesus Christ the same night, &c. &c.”

[T. 22.]

For that amazing love and grace,  
Which doth our thoughts by far surpass,

To eat thy flesh and drink thy blood,  
 'Thanks be to thee, O Lamb of God !

Thy sacred body thou didst give,  
 For us, that we thereby might live ;  
 No pledge of love could be so great:  
 O may we ne'er thy love forget.

Thy precious blood for sinners spilt,  
 Cleanseth our hearts, removes our guilt,  
 The debt is paid which we incurr'd,  
 And we're to happiness restor'd.

[T. 184.]

Thy love is great beyond all measure,  
 Thence we derive eternal good ;  
 Thou grantest us, O what a treasure,  
 Thy holy body and thy blood.  
 Lord Jesus was it not sufficient  
 That thou should'st die for our offence,  
 But out of love, thou ev'ry patient,  
 Would'st heal and make thy residence?

O love divine! how strong, how ardent!  
 More strong than death! our life to gain,  
 The incarnate God, through love most fervent,  
 Was, as a lamb, for sinners slain.  
 Love urg'd the Sovereign great Creator,  
 'Fore whom the universe doth shake,  
 By whom all things subsist in nature,  
 Once in the earth, his grave to make!

[T, 132. B. or D.]

He calls us brethren, not asham'd,  
 To bear our human nature!  
 Yea, heirs of life, we now are named  
 Joint heirs with our Creator!  
 He ever lives our cause to plead,  
 Grants help in every time of need,  
 Praise to his name forever!

[T. 11.]

Could we sinners fully tell,  
 How our hearts with rapture swell,  
 Gladly, then, we would declare,  
 Ev'n to angels, what we share.

Angels sing before thy throne,  
 While we at his feet sink down,  
 Gracious Jesus, man, and God,  
 What hast thou on us bestowed!

“ The body of our Lord Jesus Christ, which was given for  
 you, &c. &c.”

## ORGAN SOLO.

[T. 151.]

Thy blood so dear and precious,  
 Love made thee shed for me,  
 O, may I, now, dear Jesus,  
 Love thee most fervently ;  
 May the divine impression,  
 Of thy atoning death,  
 And all thy bitter passion,  
 N'er leave me while I've breath.



[T. 166.]

Ye followers of the Lamb once slain,  
 Draw near and take the cup of God,  
 Approach unto the healing stream.  
 And drink of the atoning blood.  
 That blood for our redemption spilt,  
 Assuring us of purchased grace,  
 That blood which takes away all guilt.  
 And speaketh to the conscience peace.

## WORDS OF INSTITUTION.

“ After the same manner also, &c. &c.”

[T. 83.]

More than shepherd's faithfulness,  
 To his flock our Saviour showeth ;  
 From the treasures of his grace,  
 He the choiceth gifts bestoweth :  
 As his sheep by him we're owned,  
 Since his blood for us atoned.

'They who feel their want and need,  
 Thirsting for his great salvation,  
 On the richest pastures feed,  
 With true joy and delectation ;  
 Till they shall when perfected,  
 With celestial joys be fed.

[T. 582.]

My Shepherd is the Lamb,  
 The living Lord who died ;  
 With all that's truly good, I am,  
 Most plenteously supplied.

He richly feeds my soul,  
 With manna from above,  
 And leads me where the rivers roll,  
 Of everlasting love.

My table he doth spread,  
 With choicest fare, and I  
 Behold the Lamb, the living Bread,  
 And eat most joyfully ;  
 He makes my cup run o'er,  
 Anointeth me with oil,  
 I shall enjoy forever more,  
 The merits of his toil.

[T. 146.]

Eternal thanks be thine,  
 Author of our salvation !  
 Thou didst our hearts incline,  
 T' accept thy invitation.  
 We are thy property,  
 O may we thine abide,  
 This is our only plea,  
 That thou, for us, hast died.

Might with an iron pen,  
 'This truth divine be given ;  
 For sinners Christ was slain,  
 To purchase life and heaven.  
 Unwearied we prolong,  
 And joyfully repeat  
 The blessed Gospel song,  
 'Tis ever new and sweet.

## SALUTATION.

[T. 185.]

O may our imperfect songs and praises,  
 Be well pleasing unto the Lord Jesus!  
 Say, my peace, I leave with you,  
 Amen, amen! be it so.

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## VII.

## INTRODUCTION.

[T. 101.]

Before thy throne we now appear,  
 Head of thy ransomed congregation!  
 Unto our songs of praise give ear,  
 And listen to our supplication.

Hear from the heavens thy lofty dwelling place,  
 And when thou hearst forgive thy people's trespasses.

Bow down ye followers of the Lamb!  
 'These are your hours of consolation;  
 With awe adore his saving name!

His cross and wounds are of salvation.  
 The lasting source, for sinners who believe;  
 Come then, and grace for grace freely from him  
 receive.

## ADDRESS.

[T. 341.]

Our souls with inmost shame,  
 Address thy holy name:

Jesus! in our midst appear,  
 Present to each waiting soul,  
 Ev'ry contrite sinner cheer,  
 Breathe thy spirit through the whole.

## PRAYER.

## SALUTATION.

“ Say, my peace I leave with you,  
 Amen, Amen! be it so.”

[T. 151.]

Draw near to Jesus' table,  
 Ye contrite souls draw near,  
 Ye hungry, sick, and feeble,  
 His choicest dainties share,  
 Let Jesus' death engraven,  
 Upon your hearts remain ;  
 Thus here and there in heaven.  
 Eternal life you gain.

## WORDS OF INSTITUTION.

“ Our Lord Jesus Christ the same night, &c.”

[T. 119.]

Bread of life :||:  
 Christ by whom alone we live,  
 Bread that came to us from heaven!  
 My poor soul can never thrive,  
 Unless thou appease its craving ;  
 Lord, I hunger only after thee,  
 Feed thou me :||:

## [T. 184.]

Jesus how great was thy desire,  
 Once more to eat the pascal lamb  
 With thy dear flock! O what love's fire,  
 Did here thy sorrowing soul inflame!  
 Each precious word thy kindness showeth,  
 Thereby we are divinely blessed;  
 The love that in thy bosom gloweth,  
 Is herein rendered manifest.

## [T. 9.]

We for whom 'Thou once was slain,  
 We, whose sins did pierce thee,  
 Now commemorate thy pain,  
 And implore thy mercy.

What can we poor sinners do,  
 When temptations seize us!  
 Naught have we to look unto,  
 But the blood of Jesus.

O sustain us on the road,  
 Through this desert dreary;  
 Feed us with thy flesh and blood,  
 When we're faint and weary.

## [T. 141.]

Like the king of Salem,  
 Thou, with wine and bread,  
 Come'st to meet thy people,  
 Them to cheer and feed.  
 O preserve the enjoyment,  
 Of thy blood and death,  
 To thy congregation,  
 While we live by faith.

[T. 22.]

Lord by the power of thy death ;  
 Renew in us a living faith ?  
 What 'er is carnal, quite erase,  
 And sanctify us by thy grace.

“ The body of our Lord Jesus Christ, which was given for  
 you, &c. &c.”

## ORGAN SOLO.

[T. 97.]

The breath which can the dead bones raise,  
 And to Christ's members life conveys,  
 Pervadeth Thee, thou church of God ;  
 And Jesus' sanctifying blood  
 Is now imparted to each thirsty soul,  
 It cheers the mourner, makes the wounded whole.

O church of God, lift up thy heart,  
 The vine its power doth impart ;  
 Take, drink the blood so freely spilt,  
 For thine and every sinner's guilt ;  
 Take, drink the blood, the blood so freely spilt,  
 For mine, for thine, and ev'ry sinner's guilt.

## WORDS OF INSTITUTION.

“ After the same manner also, &c. &c.”

[T. 146.]

By thy sweat mix'd with blood,  
 Which flowed in thy soul's anguish,  
 From thee, O Lamb of God,  
 When thou for us didst languish,  
 In sad Gethsemane,

And with our sins oppress'd,  
 Didst weep and groan and pray,  
 That sinners might be bless'd ;  
 Yea, by thy blood once shed,  
 For us, when scourges wounded,  
 Thy back, and when thy head,  
 A thorny crown surrounded ;  
 O, by that blood which flowed,  
 When nails thy body tore,  
 Bless us, O Lord, our God,  
 We, humbly thee implore !

[T. 205.]

Christ thy all atoning death,  
 Is our life while here below,  
 Strengthen, thou, our feeble faith,  
 Constantly thy aid bestow,  
 In thy mercy we confide,  
 Safely to the end us guide,  
 Zion, if thy head depart,  
 Void of life, and thought thou art  
 Lord, thy body ne'er forsake,  
 Ne'er thy congregation leave ;  
 We to thee our refuge take,  
 Of thy fulness we receive:  
 Every other help be gone,  
 Thou art our support, alone,  
 For on thy supreme commands,  
 All the universe depends.

[T. 16.]

In each heart, O fix thy dwelling,  
 There erect a monument,  
 Of thy love, all love excelling,  
 There, fulfill thy blest intent.

Take us under thy protection,  
 Grant us to obey thy voice,  
 Simply follow thy direction,  
 To thy will resign our choice.

Thus may we as thine anointed,  
 Walk 'fore thee in truth and grace,  
 In the path thou hast appointed,  
 Lead us, Lord, unto thy praise.

## SALUTATION.

[T. 159.]

Once more we pledge both heart and hand,  
 As in God's presence here we stand,  
 To live to him, and him alone,  
 Till we surround his throne.



## VIII.

### INTRODUCTION.

[T. 166.]

Welcome among thy flock of grace,  
 With joyful acclamation!  
 Thou whom our shepherd we confess,  
 Come, feed thy congregation;  
 We own the doctrine of thy cross  
 To be our sole foundation;  
 Accept from ev'ry one of us,  
 The deepest adoration.



Lord Jesus, to our hearts reveal  
 Thy grace and love unceasing ;  
 Thy hand, once pierced with a nail,  
 Bestow on us the blessing ;  
 That hand, which to thy family,  
 With tender love's affection,  
 Ere thou ascendedst up on high,  
 Imparted benediction.

### ADDRESS.

[T. 23.]

This mysterious, heavenly blessing,  
 Is all thought by far surpassing ;  
 Deeply bow'd we would adore thee,  
 Soul and body sink before thee.

### PRAYER.

### SALUTATION.

“ Say my peace I leave with you,  
 Amen, amen, be it so.”

[T. 581.]

To avert from men God's wrath,  
 Jesus suffered in our stead ;  
 By an ignominious death,  
 He a full atonement made ;  
 And by his most precious blood,  
 Brought us sinners nigh to God.

That we never should forget  
 This great love on us bestow'd,  
 He gave us his flesh to eat,  
 And to drink, his precious blood ;  
 All who sick and needy are,  
 May receive in him a share.

## WORDS OF INSTITUTION.

"Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night, &c., &c."

[T. 22.]

The cross, the cross, O that's my gain,  
Because on that the Lamb was slain ;  
'Twas there my Lord was crucified,  
'Twas there my Saviour for me died.

The stony heart dissolves in tears,  
When to our view the cross appears ;  
Christ's dying love, when truly felt,  
The vilest, hardest heart doth melt.

Here doth the Lord of life proclaim  
To all the world his saving name ;  
Repenting souls, in him believe,  
Ye wounded look on him and live.

[T. 132.]

O if the Lamb had not been slain  
To save us from perdition,  
And everlasting life to gain,  
What had been our condition ?  
But since poor sinners favor'd are  
To have a friend so very dear,  
We cannot but be happy.

[T. 218.]

How blest am I most gracious Saviour,  
When filled with thy sacred love,  
With grief oppress'd I seek thy favour,  
And thy reviving bounty prove ;  
The dismal clouds of night must varnish,

When joys divine my heart replenish,  
 While I recline upon thy breast,  
 Ah! then I find on earth my heav'n,  
 Such comforts to all those are given,  
 Who seek in thee, their peace and rest.

[T. 82.]

Should not I for gladness leap,  
 Led by Jesus, as his sheep,  
 For, when these blest days are over,  
 'To the arms of my dear Saviour,  
 I shall be convey'd to rest—  
 Amen, yea, my lot is blest!

[T. 97.]

May we to thee our shepherd cleave,  
 The Holy Spirit never grieve,  
 And love each other heartily;  
 Thereby the scorning world will see,  
 That we'er the temple of the living God,  
 A chosen people bought by Jesus' blood.

“The body of our Lord Jesus Christ, which was given  
 for you,” &c. &c.

## ORGAN SOLO.

[T. 582.]

My Saviour's pierced side  
 Pour'd forth a double flood;  
 By water we are purified,  
 And pardon'd by his blood.

Look up my soul to him,  
 Whose death was thy desert,  
 And humbly view the living stream  
 Flow from his wounded heart.

## WORDS OF INSTITUTION.

“ After the same manner also,” &c., &c.

[T. 11. B.]

That dear blood for sinners spilt,  
 Shows my sin in all its guilt,  
 Ah! my soul, he bore thy load,  
 Thou hast slain the Lamb of God.

Hark! his dying word forgive,  
 Father, let the sinner live ;  
 Sinner, wipe thy tears away,  
 I thy ransom fully pay.

Farewell world, thy gold is dross,  
 Now I see the blood-stain'd cross,  
 Jesus died to set me free  
 From the law, and sin, and me.

[T. 184.]

Thrice happy they, who by experience,  
 Have known this change from death to life,  
 Who look to him with faith and patience,  
 While pilgrims in this world of strife ;  
 His blood-bought grace and full salvation,  
 Their solace prove, while here below,  
 And when complete, their faith's probation,  
 To see his face, with joy they go.

## [T. 22.]

Meanwhile that we might bear in mind,  
 His dying love to lost mankind,  
 He hath, as his last testament,  
 'To us bequeath'd the sacrament.

But words can never fully tell  
 What in our melted hearts we feel ;  
 We taste, experience, and possess,  
 True joy, and weep for thankfulness.

## [T. 595.]

Come () my soul and sing,  
     How Jesus thee hath fed ;  
 How Jesus gave himself to thee,  
     'The true and living bread.

'This holy bread and wine  
     Confirms us in the faith,  
 In love and union with our Lord,  
     And we show forth his death.

When faith and hope shall cease,  
     And love prevail alone,  
 I then shall see Him, face to face,  
     And know as I am kown.

## SALUTATION.

“ Say my peace I leave with you,  
 Amen, amen, be it so.”

## IX.

FOR MAUNDY THURSDAY.

## INTRODUCTION.

[T. 166.]

In that most dark, and doleful night,  
 In which our Saviour was betray'd,  
 Before his suff'rings he took bread,  
 Blessed, and break it, and then said:  
 "Take, eat; this is my body giv'n  
 For you, and offer'd on the tree;  
 Perform this ord'nance as I do,  
 And doing it, remember me."

Then after supper took the cup,  
 And having given thanks, he said:  
 "'Tis the New Testament in my blood,  
 The blood for you and many shed;  
 Take this, and drink ye all of it,  
 Your sins' remission here you see;  
 Oft as this ord'nance you perform,  
 It in remembrance do of Me."

## ADDRESS.

[T. 184.]

For our transgressions thou was wounded,  
 Our sins, O Lord, on thee were laid;  
 Thy suff'rings (O what love unbounded!)  
 For guilty man, the debt have paid.

With humble thanks we now adore thee,  
 'Thy cross our glory shall remain ;  
 Yet oft asham'd we weep before thee,  
 'That we by sin the Lord have slain.

#### PRAYER.

#### SALUTATION.

Say my peace I leave with you,  
 Amen, amen, be it so !—

[T. 56.]

Since he welcomes :: ev'ry soul distress'd,  
 And hath promis'd :: to the weary rest,  
 At his call we now draw nigh,  
 He invites us graciously,  
 Come poor sinner, :: come and share my feast.

#### WORDS OF INSTITUTION.

“ Our Lord Jesus Christ, the same night,” &c.

[T. 167.]

Come thou much beloved Jesus,  
 Born to set thy people free,  
 From our sins and fears release us,  
 Let us find our rest in thee !  
 Hail ! thou agonizing Saviour,  
 Bearer of our sin and shame !  
 By thy merits we find favour,  
 Life is given through thy name.

## [T. 11. B.]

By thine hour of dark despair,  
 By thine agony of prayer,  
 By the purple robe of scorn,  
 By thy wound, thy crown of thorn.  
 By thy passion, pangs and cries,  
 By thy perfect sacrifice—  
 Jesus! look with pitying eye,  
 Hear our solemn litany!

## [T. 205.]

By thy deep, expiring groan,  
 By the seal'd sepulchral stone,  
 By thy triumph o'er the grave,  
 By thy power from death to save :  
 Mighty God! ascended Lord!  
 To thy throne in heaven restored!  
 Prince and Saviour! hear the cry  
 Of our solemn litany!

## [T. 16.]

Come to Calvary's holy mountain,  
 Sinners ruin'd by the fall:  
 Here a pure and healing fountain  
 Flows to you, to me, to all.  
 Come in sorrow and contrition,  
 Wounded, impotent, and blind,  
 Here the guilty free remission,  
 Here the troubled, peace may find.  
 He that drinks shall live forever ;  
 'Tis a soul-renewing flood ;  
 God is faithful, God will never  
 Break his covenant in blood.



I adore my paschal off'ring,  
 I adore God's counsel deep,  
 I adore my Jesus suff'ring,  
 And, while I adore him, weep.

[T. 96.]

'Thou living, all-atoning Lamb,  
 By all thy pain and agony,  
 Thy bloody sweat, thy grief and shame,  
 Thy cross and passion on the tree,  
 Thy meritorious death I pray,  
 Take all, take all my sins away.

“The body of our Lord Jesus Christ, which was given  
 for you,” &c. &c.

ORGAN SOLO. [T. 208.]

[T. 590.]

We thirst, O Lord! give us this day  
 To taste more of thy grace,  
 More of that stream, which from the rock  
 Flow'd through the wilderness.

'Tis grace alone that feeds our souls,  
 Grace keeps us inly poor ;  
 And Oh! that nothing but thy grace  
 May rule us ever more !

[T. 149.]

Jesus cometh to fulfil  
 All thy heart desireth,  
 Doth himself reveal,  
 Thee with love inspireth ;  
 His blood spilt—all thy guilt  
 Will erase forever,  
 And thy sins will cover.

## WORDS OF INSTITUTION.

“After the same manner also,” &c. &c.

[T. 185.]

Our enraptur'd hearts shall ne'er be weary,  
 On our dying Lord to gaze;  
 At his cross, in faith we wish to tarry,  
 'There shall be our hiding place.  
 May his dying look remain engraven  
 On our hearts ; for pardon, life, and heaven,  
 Our redeemer then procur'd,  
 When he death for us endur'd.

Therefore all his agony and passion,  
 And his sin atoning death,  
 Shall remain, thro' grace our faith's foundation,  
 While we draw our vital breath.  
 Thus shall neither honor, wealth, nor pleasure,  
 Rob our souls of everlasting treasures;  
 Jesus, both by day and night,  
 Shall remain our soul's delight.

[T. 581.]

Should my tears forever flow,  
 Should my zeal no langour know,  
 This for sin could not atone,  
 Thou must save, and thou alone ;  
 In my hand no price I bring,  
 Simply to thy cross I cling.

[T. 168.]

Meanwhile God, the Holy Spirit,  
 Is our pledge of joys to come,  
 Of the bliss we shall inherit,  
 When above with Christ, at home ;  
 O this blessed meditation  
 Yields us solid consolation,  
 That we shall, when time is o'er,  
 With the Lord be evermore.

[T. 96, or 132.]

Since Jesus' body I have ate,  
 And drank the blood he shed for me,  
 O may I never him forget !  
 I know he will remember me ;  
 And I shall, when this life is o'er,  
 Live in his presence evermore.

[T. 22.]

Happy, thrice happy hour of grace !  
 I've seen by faith my Saviour's face,  
 He did himself, to me impart,  
 And made a covenant of my heart.

### SALUTATION.

[T. 185.]

O may our imperfect songs and praises,  
 Be well pleasing unto the Lord Jesus !  
 Say my peace I leave with you,  
 Amen, amen! be it so.







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